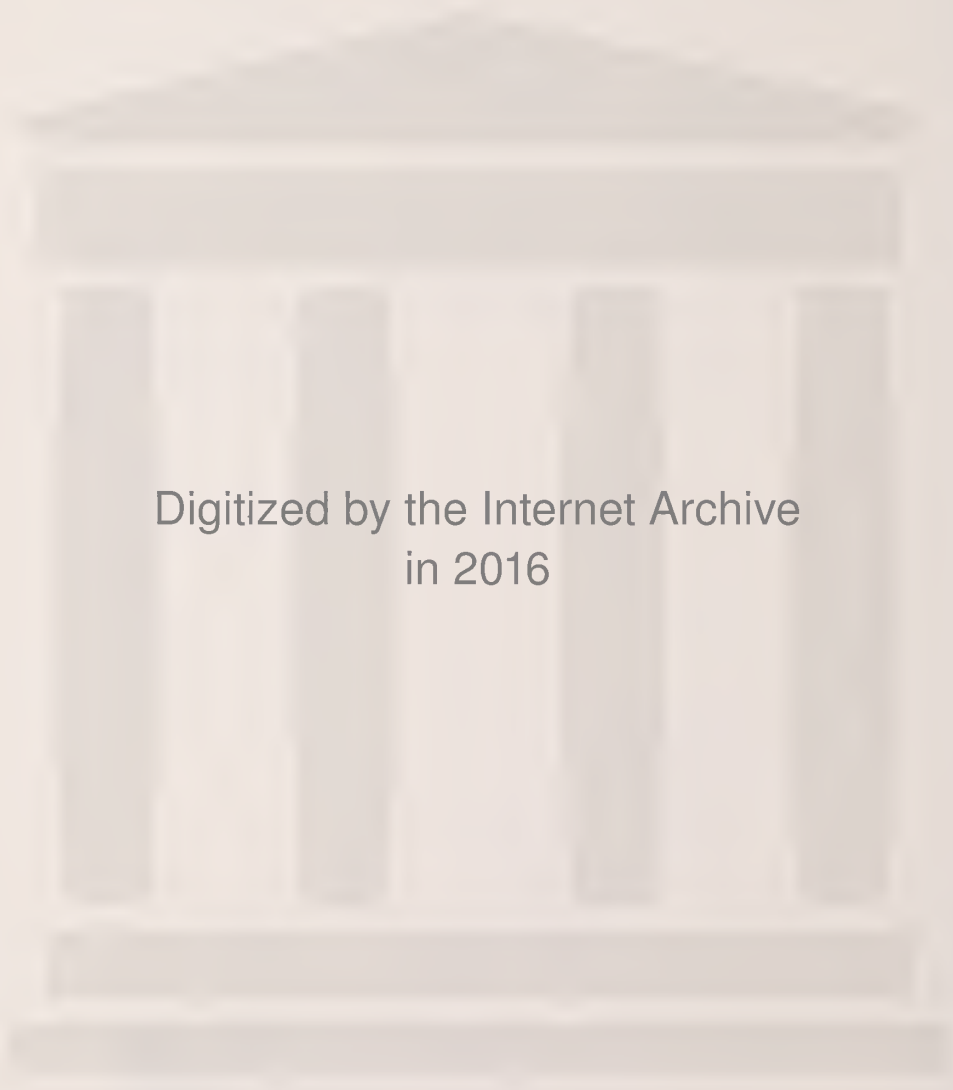
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Dr Mc Donnell.

Vol. 3. No. 5.

...MARCH NUMBER...

1896

THE CADETS' REVIEW OF THE MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

...THE...

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THE CADETS' REVIEW

OF THE

Maryland Agricultural College.

Vol. 3. MARCH, 1896. No. 5.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Editorials—
"Has Nansen reached the Pole," - - 74–75
"Military Science in the Public Schools," - 75–76
"The Senate," - - - - - - - 76–77
Poem—"The Happy Lover," - - - - - 77
Town and Campus, - - - - - - - 78
College Alphabet, - - - - - - - 79
Literary Department—"The Influence of the Teutonic Race upon Civilization," - - - - - 79–80
Class Articles—
"The Mound Builders," - - - - - 81–82
"Soil Physics," - - - - - - - 83
"Uncle Ned's Story," - - - - - - 84
Exchange Department, - - - - - - 85–86

Editorials.

Has Nansen Reached the Pole?

WHO CAN SAY?

THE question is one now being earnestly discussed in all circles, but it cannot be answered positively until the great Norwegian explorer himself makes his appearance. There are many theories advanced *pro* and *con*, and it appears that they would neutralize each other in such a manner as to leave the problem as much a mystery as ever.

By some it is held that Nansen might have drifted very near to the pole and then completed his journey overland by means of dogs and sledges, and then have started to drift back again. This theory is contradicted by some who say that it is hardly possible that he could have drifted there and then drifted back on the same route.

This would make it appear that the same current runs in opposite directions. However, it must be remembered that counter-currents are not a rarity on the

globe, and Dr. Nansen might find two currents, not distant from each other, running opposite directions.

If he has discovered such a counter-current, which, it must be admitted, is more a possibility than a probability, he has certainly been very fortunate, and the report that he is returning may not be entirely without foundation.

The fact that two reports regarding his return have been announced, at two places separated by 4,000 miles of rough and uncivilized country; the cities have no railroad or telegraphic communication with each other, is strongly in favor of the theory that he has really reached the pole and is now on his journey homeward, for in the cardinal points both reports agree.

The question still remains: How did Nansen send these messages? It has now been a long time since these reports were first circulated, and all the world is in a fever of excitement to learn more. Who brought these communications? Why do not these reports receive some further confirmation at the hands of those who brought them? The only means which Dr. Nansen could have employed to send these messages was to dispatch carriers. Then why do they not make some fuller statements?

A number of years ago, an Alaskan "throwing-stick" was found on the coast of Greenland. Did it drift there? This question is one of great import, for if it drifted from Alaska to Greenland, it proves the existence of a current passing near to the pole, upon which current Dr. Nansen may be making his homeward journey. It is possible that some party of explorers, or fishermen, may have carried the stick with them from Alaska, as a relic, and lost it somewhere near the coast of Greenland to which it drifted.

These are, of course, mere guesses, but they are, never-the-less, very pertinent to the solution of the problem now under discussion.

At best, it is a question which cannot be answered now, but it is to be hoped that before many months Dr. Nansen himself may be able to answer the question for himself.

F. S., '97.

Military Science in the Public Schools.

THERE has been a bill introduced into the Senate by Senator Carter "to establish a bureau of military education and to promote the adoption of uniform drill in the public schools of the several states and territories."

There is a provision made in the bill for the establishment of a bureau of military education within the War Department at Washington. This bureau is to have at its head an army officer who will conduct it with the assistance of as many clerks as may be necessary to efficiently carry out the intentions of the act. This officer, who will be placed at the head of the bureau, will be required to prepare a text book of drill regulations. This book will be prepared along the lines of the Drill Regulations now in vogue in the United States Army. By requiring the use of this book it is thought to make the form of a drill taught all over the country

uniform, and similar to that used in the United States Army. This text book will be distributed free of charge to all School Boards or Boards of Education, or through the medium of their Congressman who may demand them.

By this bill military drill is not imposed upon the schools, but simply the teaching of the tactics. Whether the drill proper shall be taught them is left entirely to the discretion of the local authorities. In many of our public schools already this instruction has been successfully carried on.

It is well that the tactics taught should correspond to the tactics of the regular army; for at some future time our young men will, perhaps, be called upon to fight for their country. When these men are mustered, then the importance of their being taught tactics similar to that of the United States Army will be most forcibly recognized.

There are many who oppose the adoption of military education and training in our public schools, from the stand-point that this is the first step towards a military government, the first step towards the complete annihilation of the state and state's rights, the first step towards the removing farther and farther from us the freedom which we now so dearly love and enjoy.

But overbalancing all this is the fact that by expending very little now, and at a very nominal cost to the various communities, our country can prepare itself for the saving of millions of dollars and thousands of lives, in the advent of war. This consideration is not to be overlooked.

Had this bill been in vogue several years previous to some of our past wars, the United States may have been saved millions of dollars, and many of the homes so sadly broken may have retained their integrity, undoubtedly these wars would have been made shorter. General Scott in speaking of his officers stated, that owing to the training that his staff and field officers received at West Point, the war with Mexico was shortened two years. This was accomplished by the officers only being trained. What may be the result of having an entire army well educated and trained?

Military drill, if introduced, will also aid in forming the characters of our young men, for, in this instruction there is developed discipline, self-respect and courtesy, to superiors. As a develop of the various muscles it has proven unequaled. This, if universally adopted, will eventually provide a better and more robust race of men as ours. It will also have a tendency to heighten the morals of our nation.

So if this bill is passed, which let us pray it will be, let us further urge upon the local authorities to introduce instruction in the drill proper.

H. H. H., '96.

THE SENATE.

More interest in the debates of the "Senate" has been excited. The attendance increases every evening, and the participants in the exercises have increased in number. During the month of March there has been four meetings.

March 6th, Mr. Taliferro was chairman. After passing over the usual exercises, Resolution No. 1, to recognize the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents, was warmly discussed, and passed by a large majority.

March 13th, Mr. Walker was elected chairman. Resolution No. 3 having been made the special order for the evening, it was taken up after the usual exercises had been passed over. This resolution provided for the increasing of the standing army of the United States by ten regiments, and was discussed by Messrs. Lewis Sherman, Overton, Scott, Taliferro, Rollins and Laughlin. It was passed by a light majority.

March 20th, Mr. Skinner was chairman. The Secretary of State introduced three bills: One to restrict immigration, another to provide for the study of military tactics in public schools, and third to elect Senators by popular vote. The last, however, was afterwards withdrawn.

Resolution No. 4, to grant women the right of suffrage, was considered. An amendment was offered by Taliferro, which, after considerable debate, was rejected.

March 27th, Mr. Laughlin presided.

Bills Nos. 1 and 2 passed their first readings.

The amendment to Resolution No. 4 having been defeated at the last meeting, the original question was now taken up and defeated by a large majority.

Bill No. 1, to restrict immigration, passed its second reading. The Senate resolved itself into a committee of the whole to consider the bill. Two amendments were offered by Mr. Spence, but both were rejected.

The Senate then adjourned to report favorably on the bill at the next meeting.

The Happy Lover.

He thought his heart would break to part
With the maid he loved so dearly.
But he asked the miss, for a goodbye kiss,
And she consented cheerily.

In happy thought, he quite forgot
How fast the time was going,
Till he thought again, about his train,
But still he kept on wooing.

"My train has passed" he said at last,
As he raised her hand and kissed it.
"But yet, forsooth, to tell the truth,
I'm very glad I've missed it."

F. S., '97.

Town and Campus.

Invitations are out.

All out for Easter, next stop June?

Mr. Saml. Buckley, '93, visited the College on the 31st inst.

Mr. S. Key, 94, is at present engaged here, in delivering a course of lectures on Soil Physics.

Bargains in gents' second-hand furnishing goods, at Room No. 29. Auction days, Wednesday and Saturday. Cadet E. P. L., Auctioneer.

Don't call me Mr. Heyser! Call me "Harvey."

"Jennings" is doing good work at short-stop on the College Team

"Rudolf" says he has milked cows before, but not the kind at present in the College Herd.

Sgt. T. (at a theatre in Baltimore) to Sgt. W., "Say, Ben, what are those things that woman is looking through, telescopes?"

Green Pvt. to Cadet Officer.—Why do you say "All present are" counted fours?

On the evening of the 26th inst, one of the most successful exhibitions ever held under the auspices of the Athletic Association, was given in the College gymnasium, under the direction of Prof. Striekler, who deserves great credit for his untiring efforts in making it a success. The large audience present was much pleased with the work of the participants.

The following was the program:

PROGRAM.

DRILL—COMPANY A.—CAPT. CRAPSTER.

1. Music.
2. Drill, Cadets LEWIS NELLIGAN, SHERMAN, WALKER C.
3. Solo, - - Prof. STRICKLER, Chorus by Cadets.
4. Reading - - - - - Lieut. OVERTON.
5. Indian Clubs.
6. Music, - - - Messrs. WELLS and CLEMENTS.
7. Fencing, - - Cadets WEEDON and WALKER C.
8. Parallel Bars.
9. Sparring, - - Cadets SCHENCK and NELLIGAN.
10. Solo, - - - - - Cadet CRONMILLER.
11. Striking Bag.
12. Vaulting horse.
13. Music.
14. Rings.
15. Fencing, - Cadets LILLIBRIDGE and MULLER.
16. Music.
17. Sparring, - Cadets ROBT. B. and MORDECAIL.
18. Horizontal Bar.
19. Music.
20. Tumbling.
21. Pyramids.

A certain "fair damsel" says class pins similar to those worn by the class of '98 can be purchased on the Avenue for 10 cents. We wonder if she intended this as a compliment to the class or to the young cadet who gave her the pin.

"Moses" says "doughnuts" are good, and "Rastus" declares that peaches are "out of sight."

We are pleased to note the return of Cadets Shreve, Adams and Dickerson, who have been quite sick at their homes.

The surveying class of '97, sing "Keep in the Middle of the Road" when at practical work.

It is said that in consequence of experiments with the Roentgen rays, enabling the reading of the contents of letters, a Berlin chemist is experimenting with a substance for the manufacture of envelopes which will be impervious to the rays. He has the best wishes of several of our cadets, who frequently hear from their "cousins or sisters."

Who was it felt sad because he would not visit the "Ville" on Saturday evening on account of confinements?

Sing to him "I need thee every hour."

Reports for week ending March 29th are as follows:

Sgt. Maj. "Jack."—Aligning guides at Battalion Drill.

Corp. P. L. R.—Striking out Prof. in Base Ball Game.

Sgt. F. P.—Misuse of H_2S generator.

Major W. R.—Appearing at reveille roll-call.

Pvt. O. F. C.—Wearing shirt with uniform.

Sgt. N. H. G.—Absenting himself from the Ville on Saturday evening.

Sgt. J. G. R. G.—Using bath tubs twice in one week.

College Alphabet.

A is for Anderson, tall and slim,
Who better is known by the nickname of "Jim."
B is for Beale, so big and so strong,
Each of whose shoes is at least a yard long.
C is for Crapster, so sharp and so keen,
That he bought himself stilts, that he might be [seen.
D is for Dirickson, C. the great dude,
Who thinks that "guying" is cruel and rude.

E is for Eversfield, king of the Park,
Whose actions of courtship are kept in the dark.
G is for Graham, the Eastern Shore man,
Who thinks there's no county to equal Queen [Anne.
H is for Heyser, who, in spite of us still,
Continues to call on a maid in the "Ville."

J is for Jenifer, whose "pointers" are sharp,
Whose derby is high, and whose dress suit is [dark.
K is for Kenly, of Harford, who e'en
As he entered the College, was dubbed as "Fif- [teen.
L is for Laughlin, whose hair it is said,
Upon one occasion, set fire to his bed.

M is for Martin, who ought to be strong,
Whose shoulders are broad, as he is long.

N is for Nesbitt, and it really is startlin,'
To see him standing alongside of Martin.

O is for Odenheimer, jolly and gay,
Who plays on the mouth-organ by night and [by day.
P is for Peterson, whom we believe,
Will get along fine with stripes on his sleeve.

Q is for Queen, whose great understanding,
On dry land or mud, affords a good landing.

R is for Rollins, William T.,
Who rides on the railroad, C. O. D.

S is for Schenck, whose room-mates say,
He uses a hair curler every day.

T is for Turner, often called "Lolly,"
Who never engages in mischievous folly.

V is for Van Dyck, who has no trait,
Which ever will make him a rascal or great.

W is for Walker, whose home is the "Ville,"
Where he used to reign once, and where he [reigns still.
Z is for Zero, which all of them score,
In all of their studies, a thousand time o'er.

Literary Department.

The Influence of the Teutonic Race upon Civilization.

(Continued.)

THE third characteristic trait of the German mind, to which we are indebted for a lasting influence upon our life, religion, law and government, is the love of personal liberty, so strongly exhibited throughout the entire life and history of the race. A glance at the early form of their government will illustrate this principle. From the outline of the government given above it will readily be seen that the *freeman* was the power who ruled, and it is to this principle that we owe our present system of government "of the people, for the people and by the people."

When we examine our several institutions, we cannot fail to note its far reaching effect upon them. Let us first observe how it transformed the Christian religion.

The early Germans, true to their barbarian instincts, were attracted to the Roman church by its pomp and show of wealth and power. Yet, for a long time they steadily refused to adopt the Roman religion, but the persuasion of the French missionaries, united with the sword of Charlemagne, brought them to accept it. However, in Christianizing the barbarians, the Church in turn was paganized to a great degree. The barbarian, being utterly unable to comprehend the metaphysical subtleties which the church had adopted as part of its doctrine, simply eliminated them from his creed. In other words the tendency was to break down the stiff rules of worship and to trim off many of the outward forms and ceremonies which the Church had adopted for its government. Throughout the succeeding years this broadening, liberalizing policy continued until it reached its climax in the 16th century, when protestantism in full bloom flashed before the eyes of an astonished world from the very home of the Teutonic race. The result is that to-day man is permitted to consider his soul a

personal possession, and is permitted to worship his own God, wherever, whenever and in whatsoever manner he may wish.

Had the German race left us no other movement to their influence than this, the name of the race would still be emblazoned high up in the tower of Fame; but there are other institutions which acknowledge the influence of that powerful principle —their love of freedom in thought and action.

Wherever the Germans went they established their own laws and form of government, tempered however, by Roman form. This is seen in England where the sturdy Saxons, though kept down by their foreign oppressors for over a century, were not conquered but adhered to their ancient ideas and customs throughout all the years of their adversity; and, finally, rising out of the flood of foreign form and conventionality which had overwhelmed them, they firmly established their supremacy. In pursuance of this policy they everywhere instituted that form of government known as Feudalism. Although this system had many faults, one fact cannot be disputed, that throughout the time when civilization lay dormant, awaiting warmer skies to awaken it from its lethargy, this system preserved the spirit of liberty and kept in check the power of royalty, until the people were in a condition to assert their own strength and show themselves to be the rulers and not the ruled. This was handed down from generation to generation, those principles of freedom in which we Americans glory, and which in nearly all European governments regulate the actions of princes with an iron hand.

There is yet another legacy for which we are indebted to that prominent trait of character. In those primitive meetings of the German freemen was generated the spark which has grown and developed into that light of all enlightened nations, the representation of the many by the few, the Parliament, the Congress.

When we witness the meetings of the freemen amid the primeval forest, their very surroundings suggesting the manly, rugged spirits which filled their breasts, debating questions concerning the public welfare, it does not require an over-active imagination to trace the course of popular government, there generated, down to our present system of republican government. One can easily perceive the analogy between the murmur of dissent which runs through the assembly when anything displeases them—the real power—to the thundering of American liberty against the temple of British tyranny and oppression. All honor, then, to the race that guarded its liberty as the light of its life, who preserved freedom of thought and action from the raging flood of despotism and tyranny of the Dark Ages; and who finally left us, as a last bequest, a system of government in the light of which Imperial Rome with all her pomp, grandeur and wealth, sinks into obscurity.

Thus, from a careful consideration of the history of the Teutonic race, we find that the tendency of their influence has been to broaden, to elevate and to liberalize the life, religion and government of man. Though the contact with Rome changed the manners and customs of the barbarians to a marked degree, yet we ever find that the force, strength and spirit of their institutions are grandly Teutonic. Though the *form* of Feudalism was Roman, it remained for the German to add to it that *spirit* which made useful an institution which otherwise would have impede rather than aided the march and progress of civilization. In short, the effect of the Teutonic race upon civilization has been to raise woman to her proper position, and to enable her to command the reverence and respect due her as the friend and companion of man; to guard the spark of liberty from the storms and tempests of the middle ages, and when the proper and propitious time arrived, to fan into a blaze illuminating the entire world, and discovering to all mankind the path to religious liberty, political independence and perfect republican government.

F. B. BOMBERGER, '94.

Class Articles.

The Last of the Mound Builders.

Continued.

After wandering about for several hours and finding none of my companions, nor encountering the indians, I lay down in a concealed grassy spot to rest, and soon fell asleep, being overcome with fatigue. I awoke as the sun was setting. By this time I was exceedingly hungry and I arose and went in quest of food.

During my search I came upon a mound of earth, similar to several I had noticed before in this neighborhood. As I examined I was startled to see a large stump on the south side of it move.

I betook myself behind some trees and waited to see the cause. My curiosity was soon gratified. The stump divided and a human head appeared in the opening, which cautiously turned in all directions, the owner of which evidently wished to make sure of not being observed. Seeming satisfied, he emerged slowly, carefully re-adjusting the stump.

Since I had concealed myself I had watched these proceedings with the utmost amazement.

How could a human being thus emerge from the earth?

Surely he could not be flesh and blood, but spirits of the unknown region must inhabit this new world.

He seated himself on the ground in silent meditation. His face was turned toward me and I had a good opportunity of observing his features. He seemed to be about seventy years of age, for his hair was a snowy white. He was decidedly not an Indian. The prominent cheek bones were wanting, which are characteristic of an Indian's face, and besides he had a long flowing beard which was as white as his hair. His complexion was rather dark, though not as much so as that of the natives.

By this time I was convinced that he was human, and lost all feelings of superstition.

As I was deliberating as to whether I should advance and speak to him, I noticed a movement in the bushes behind him. An Indian stepped forth quietly, and I immediately recognized him as my pursuer of the preceding night.

He was in a crouching posture with his scalping knife grasp in his right hand. I clearly saw that his stealthy actions brooded no good to the old man who was unaware of the Indian's approach.

I had to act quickly to save him, so rushing forth, I had a hand to hand encounter with the savage. The old man had started to his feet at my first movement, but seeing that my actions were directed against the Indian whom he now observed, he stepped aside and eagerly watched the conflict. We seemed to be evenly matched for we fought for sometime, first one having the advantage then the other. At last, by a lucky move, I used my dagger to advantage and thus saved my life.

As the Indian lay motionless, I advanced and offered my hand to the stranger, and though he did not take it, his grateful looks showed his appreciation. The fact that he refused to shake hands, told me that he was not European, yet in hopes that he would understand me, I spoke to him in Spanish, French and Latin, none of which he seemed to comprehend. I then addressed him in a few of the Indian words that I had picked up since our stay in the river valley.

He replied in the same language, though with a different accent, and by the help of signs and the small knowledge of the language which I possessed, we managed with difficulty to understand each other.

After learning my history and why I was in this country, and finding that I was perfectly friendly to him, he offered to conduct me to his abode.

He led the way to the stump whence I had seen him emerge and decended into an underground passage-way, bidding me follow.

I did so, and traversing the tunnel we came to a rather large circular apartment, which judging by the length of the passage must have been under the centre of the mound.

The interior was lighted by an oil lamp, which made everything in the place visible. The walls seemed to be of fire burned clay, and three passages led from the apartment, besides the one through which we had entered. The walls near where they reached the floor, projected horizontally inward about two feet, forming a kind of bench which encircled the room. This rather surprised me, as benches or seats of any kind were unknown to the Indians.

Bidding me be seated he left the room by a passage opposite to the one through which we had entered, and I had time to make a more extensive survey of the apartment.

The walls arched over the centre of the room, forming a dome, and all was of the same material, fire-burned clay.

Notches in the walls served as receptacles for various articles, and in one of them the lamp rested. In several places robes were thrown over the bench and this served as an easy couch.

Curious stone carvings decorated the apartment, which I afterward learned represented the Diety.

There were also copper plates, some of which were carved in bass-relief.

A large block of copper was imbedded in the wall above each door, and each one was carved alike.

By this time my host returned with some refreshment, which he offered me, and having eaten nothing for two days, I eagerly accepted.

The meal consisted of dried meat, herbs, together with a wine which he called *Hemlypa*, and which compared favorably with our continental Madeira.

In surprise, I asked where he had obtained such an excellent beverage, and he informed me that it was of his own preparation and promised to show me the method the next day.

After the repast we retired to the couch, and it was now that I noticed his dress. His garments were made of the tanned skins of wild animals, and his shoes were made of heavy hide with a wooden sole. He also had a fur cape, which he threw over his shoulders and it reached almost to his knees. At his suggestion, we both lay down and were soon fast asleep.

(*To be continued.*)

'96, WEARY WAGGLES, '97.

Soil Physics.

WE are glad to note that the Department of Agriculture of the College is taking up practical work in the science of Soil Physics. The members of the Junior and Senior classes are now doing work in the laboratory under the instruction of Mr. Key, who is a graduate of the class of '94. Mr. Key has been for the past two years Assistant Physicist to Professor Whitney of the Agricultural Department in Washington.

This is a science which is comparatively new. It was believed until quite recently that the chemical analysis of the soil would show for what plants it was best adapted.

By experiment it has been found that fertilizers of the same chemical composition have given quite a different result in different seasons. The standard fertilizers quite frequently give a lower return than where nothing has been added to the soil, and on the other hand, a very small addition of fertilizers may sometimes increase the return out of all proportion to the amount of plant food applied. Especially is this the case when lime or stable manure is used.

Thus, the results of plot experiments have been very conflicting and uncertain, and consequently the physical conditions of growth have been recognized as of great importance. The flow of water in the soils depends upon the amount of empty spaces and the size of the soil interstices in the soil, and upon the arrangement of the sand and clay; and also how this empty space is filled in with and modified by organic matter.

The texture of the soil may be changed by the application of ordinary manures and fertilizers, causing either flocculation or separation of the soil particles; thus modifying the amount of empty space in the soils.

The motive power which causes water to flow from place to place consists of two forces; gravity and surface tension. Surface tension is the contracting power of any exposed water surface, and owing to circumstances, may cause the water to move in any direction within the soil.

Fertilizers may increase or diminish this surface tension, thus modifying the contracting power of the free surface of water to a remarkable degree, and consequently changing the rate at which water moves from place to place in the soil.

There is about fifty per cent. of empty space in the soils. The amount, however, will vary with the state and stage of cultivation.

The method used for the mechanical analysis of soils is the "beaker method." Twenty grains of soil are rubbed in a mortar adding water, and a few drops of ammonia to prevent flocculation; the whole is then transferred to a beaker, and by successive decantations the smaller are separated from the larger particles on the principle of suspension in water. In the same manner the fine particles are separated by seines.

Later in the term the class will make a trip through the state for the purpose of obtaining samples of the different soils of Maryland.

J. R. L., '96.

WE owe the following composition to a member of the Sophomore Class:

Shelly was one of the best Class of English riters. Most of his best works is his shorted ones. He was a poit. He was a englisher. When his wife desided not to return to him, he leff Englan ter travle in Urep. While their he was in a continual stait of intoxikashun, being drunk most of the time, he died early, being drownded in a gulf in Itily. Keets were his most intimate friend. He used to get drunk. Some of his most celerbrated works are: O wed to a Skylark (I guess that drunk cost about $24.50), Tails of a Wayside in, The Raving, and a book called Trilby.

He got drunk quite often.

Uncle Ned's Story.

"TALK 'bout yo" piteful sights, but I seed one jes' atter de wah broke out dat brought teahs to my eyes.

Hit war jes' dis way. Marse John, he had a son, he did, w'at war a might soon chap, he wuz; sharp ez er razzer, wunner dese heah kin' w'at gits 'long good wid eve'ybody.

Well, me an' Marse Phil (dat wuz 'is name), wuz mighty good frens'. Eve'y time Marse Phil come home frum college, and go off on a huntin' trip, he could 'en go widout dis nigger wuz wid 'im. Whar yo' find Marse Phil, dis nigger boun' fer toe be som'ers in de naberhood.

Well, one day Marse John gits a letter frum Marse Phil w'at say he done got de wah fever, an' ax 'im if he can' go in de wah an' fight de yankees. Marse Phil say he can' study no mo', now dat de yankees done gone to invashionatin' Virginny.

Den Marse John he knowed dat ef Marse Phil ain' go to de wah now, he gotter go atter w'ile mebbe w'en he ain' wanter, so he writ' to Marse Phil, he did, an' tole 'im to come 'ome an' git ready, but dat wuz a sorrerful time on dat plantation.

Missus, she go all roun' wid her eyes all red from cryin', and Marse John he ain' saying nuttin', but jes' go roun' eve'y whar wid 'is 'ead on 'is bres' an' allus pullin' at his long brown beard.

Well, w'en Marse Phil cum home frum college, Missus she jes' hang on his neck an' cry, and say dat she can' give up her boy. She say dat she done raise 'im frum de cradle, an' dat hit gwine brek 'er heart. Den she say as how he boun' fer to get ki'lt in de wah, an' dat he gwine come ridin' back home wid a bullet-hole froo his brain, an' all dat.

'Couse Marse Phil, den w'en he see his mudder cryin' he try to stop her. He say dat hit ain' gwine ter be long befo' de yankees done be all druv outen Virginny nohow, an' he say dat soon as de wah am over he goin' come right back, an' dat he gwine to be an officner befo' dat wah done, an' dat atter he come back he gwine to marry Miss Fannie,—she live on de nex' place, Miss Fannie did.

Den he wen' to Richmon' an' 'listed wid de boys in gray. Marse John uster heah frum him mos' eve'y week 'till one day heah come a letter w'at say dey done been beat up at Gettishburg, in a big fight, an' den we ain' heah no mo' 'till a letter come w'at say he at Richmon', an' den we ain' heah no mo' atter dat.

One day, 'bout dinner time, w'en de hosses wuz out in oe pastur', heah come a whole string o' yankees down de road. Marse John, he tol' me to go an' hide de hosses in de woods, but I ain' no mo'n got outen de do' w'en de yankees teah down de fence and took out aller dem hosses. I holler to dem not to tech dem hosses, dat dey b'long to Marse John, but de words ain' no mo'n outen my mouf befo' one o' dem yankees p'int a gun at me an' tell me ter keep still.

'Couse, I ax 'im war de gun loaded, an' w'en he say dat it war, den I ain' say no mo.

Jes ez dey wuz about to get de las' hoss, I heah a big yell up de road, an' dar wuz a lot o' rebs comin' red hot atter dem yankees. De yankees wuz so took by surprise dat dey don' know w'at ter do, but dey lay down behin' de fences and de wood-pile, an' gits ready for to fight. De rebs lay down on de side o' de road and begins to feed dem yankees on pepper and salt.

Atter while a young officher got up in de road, an' wave 'is sword an' holler: "Come on boys." Den dey all riz up an' charge up de hill atter dem yankees.

Missus she wuz lookin' outer de winder, and she see dat de officher war Marse Phil. Den she kneelt down a little while an' den she got up an' lookt out ag'in. She wave her handke'chief at Marse Phil, but he ain' see her, he jis' goin' atter dem yankees an' he ain' thinkin' 'bout nuttin' else.

Jes' ez Marse Phil git to de wood-pile, an' de yankees wuz running' fas' ez dey could, one o' dem yankees stop still and drap on one knee an' take aim at Marse Phil. I holler to him not to shoot, dat he mout hurt Marse Phil, but I guess he diden' heah me, fer he jes' blaze away. Marse Phil he stopt still on a suddint, like he forgot suppin' an' he wuz comin' to the house atter it, den he fall an' stretch out his arms, an' de blood begin to run out on his gray jacket.

Missus she jes' give one screech an' den run out to whar Marse Phil fell. W'en Marse Phil feel her touch him so gentle-like, he jes' smile kinder far-off like an' say: "Don' cry mudder, I'se done my bes', and now I'se goin' to Heaben." Missus fell right over beside him, an' put her arm 'roun' his neck an' say: "I'se goin' too," and dey bofe went to Heaben togedder.

F. S., '97.

Exchange Department.

The "Mountaineer" comes to us clothed in new cover, which is very neat and pleasing to the eye. It contains several well written articles.

THE LAZY LAD'S LAMENT.

Tell me not, in words light spoken,
It's not hard to pass "exams;"
For I've "flunked"—my heart is broken,
Lost the time I spent on "Crams."
Lives of great men I neglected,
As they're told in English Lit,
Now I feel downcast, dejected,
'Cause the Prof. did on me sit.
Then again, the month's oration
Rolls my way, 'fore many days.
Guess I'll end this sore vexation,
"Crib" a speech from Shakespeare's plays.
In the strife and toil of learning
I find naught to fire my zeal,
And for summer sports I'm yearning;
Books aren't worth much after all.

—*Ex.*

LIFE.

Life is a kaliedoscope
Which changes every day;
The bits of glass are just the same,
Arranged a different way.

Some days are bright and some are dark;
Each change that we descern
Shall bring us joy or bring us grief,
And none shall e'er return.

—*Ex.*

The "Buff and Blue" contains an admirable article entitled "Capacity for Admiration."

A SUSPENDER VERSE.

Though the sky be blue above you,
And warm the hearts that love you,
Yet, heavy is the pressure of sad misfortune's yoke;
Through fate of you be smiling,
Your woe there's no beguiling,
Nor any hope to cheer you, when your suspender's broke. *Ex.*

For some reason unknown to us, most of our old exchanges have completely forgotten us. It is true, for the past two months we have not communicated with them, and they may have the impression that we have passed out of existence; but we beg to assure them we are still alive and hope they will soon resume their former friendly relations with us.

The exchange editor asks the pardon of the "Pratt Institute Monthly" for his seeming neglect in failing to acknowledge former issues. It was not until a few days ago he discovered that the librarian had taken possession of your paper.

Some one praises the virtues, humility, modesty, gentleness, etc., as being homely traits of character. A friend says that his homeliest trait is his portrait. —*Ex.*

The "Skirmisher" and "New Hampshire College Monthly" are among the few that have not forgotten us.

"Take back the heart that thou gavest me!"
Thus loudly cried the maid.
For she was pulling for a flush,
And needed one more spade.—*Ex.*

"Hail, gentle spring!" the poet wrote,
And thus began his ode;
But ere the end was reached it had
Not only hailed but snowed.—*Ex.*

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